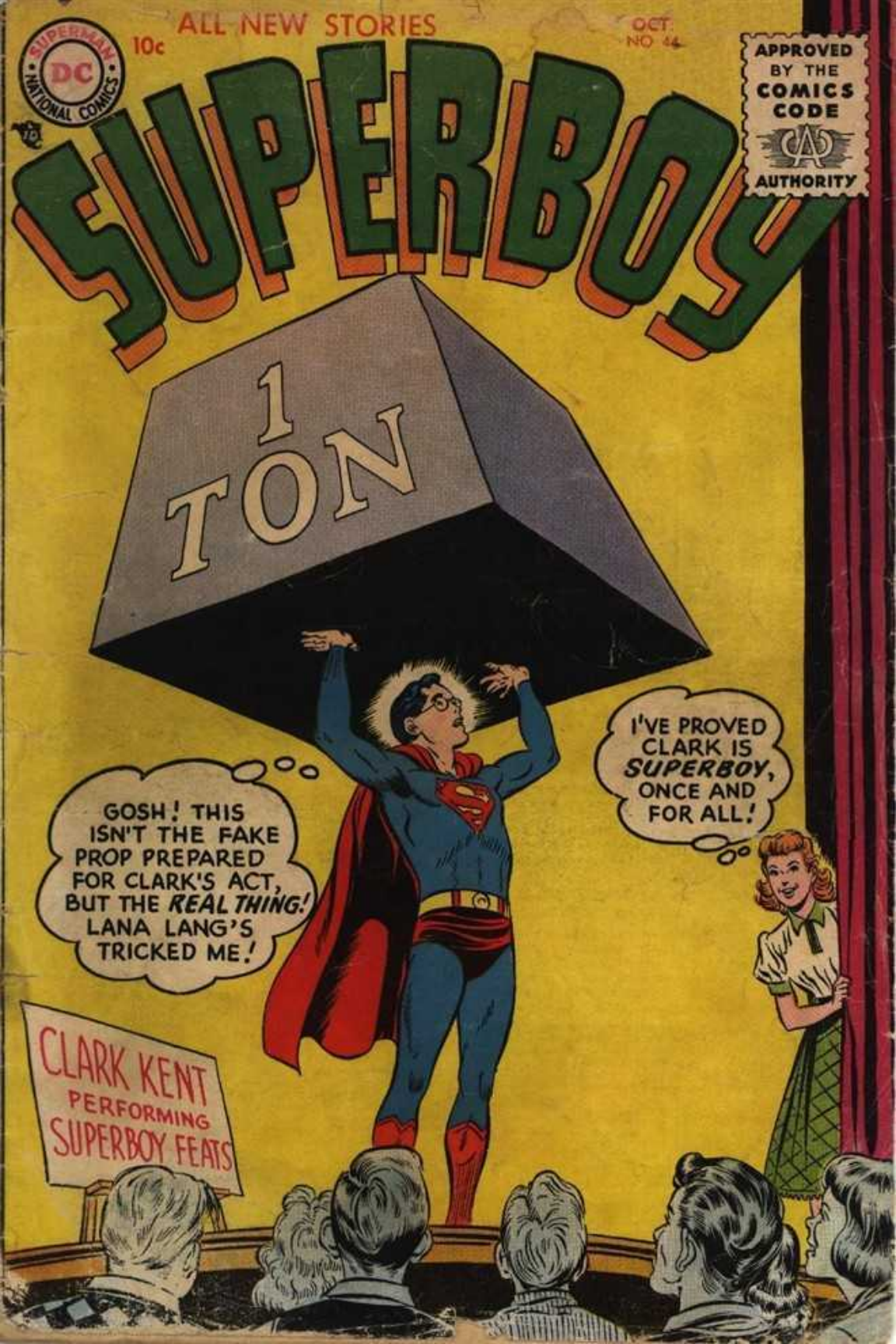
ALL NEW STORIES
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OCT.
NO 44
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
1 TON
GOSH! THIS ISN'T THE FAKE PROP PREPARED FOR CLARK'S ACT, BUT THE REAL THING! LANA LANG'S TRICKED ME!
I'VE PROVED CLARK IS SUPERBOY, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
CLARK KENT PERFORMING SUPERBOY FEATS

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS OF SUPERBOY'S AMAZING UNIFORM. MADE OUT OF INDESTRUCTIBLE MATERIAL FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON. THE CLOTH IS INVULNERABLE TO FLAME, BULLETS AND ACID. BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL LOSES HIS SUPER-SUIT? YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN--

THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF SUPERBOY'S COSTUME

YAYY! SUPERBOY IS FLYING TO OUR AID-- NO! WHY, IT-- IT'S ONLY HIS EMPTY SUIT! BUT HOW CAN THAT HELP US?
THEY'LL SEE IN A MOMENT-- WHEN MY SUPER-BREATH MAKES IT DIVE DOWN AND "PERFORM"-- IN MY PLACE! I CAN'T LEAVE THIS HOSPITAL MYSELF!
OBSERVATION WARD RADIATION CASES

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SMALLVILLE, AS TWO BOYS ARE FISHING AT THE SEASHORE ONE DAY...
HEY! WHAT DID MY HOOK SNAG? WHY-- IT LOOKS LIKE THE UNIFORM OF SUPERBOY!!?
AW-- HOW COULD IT BE HIS REAL UNIFORM? SUPERBOY CAN'T DROWN! IT MUST BE A FAKE!

BUT AFTER SIMPLE TESTS...
IT'S 100% FIRE-PROOF!
AND IT ONLY DULLED MY SHARP SCOUT KNIFE! THAT PROVES IT'S SUPERBOY'S SUIT ALL RIGHT-- NOTHING CAN DAMAGE IT AT ALL!

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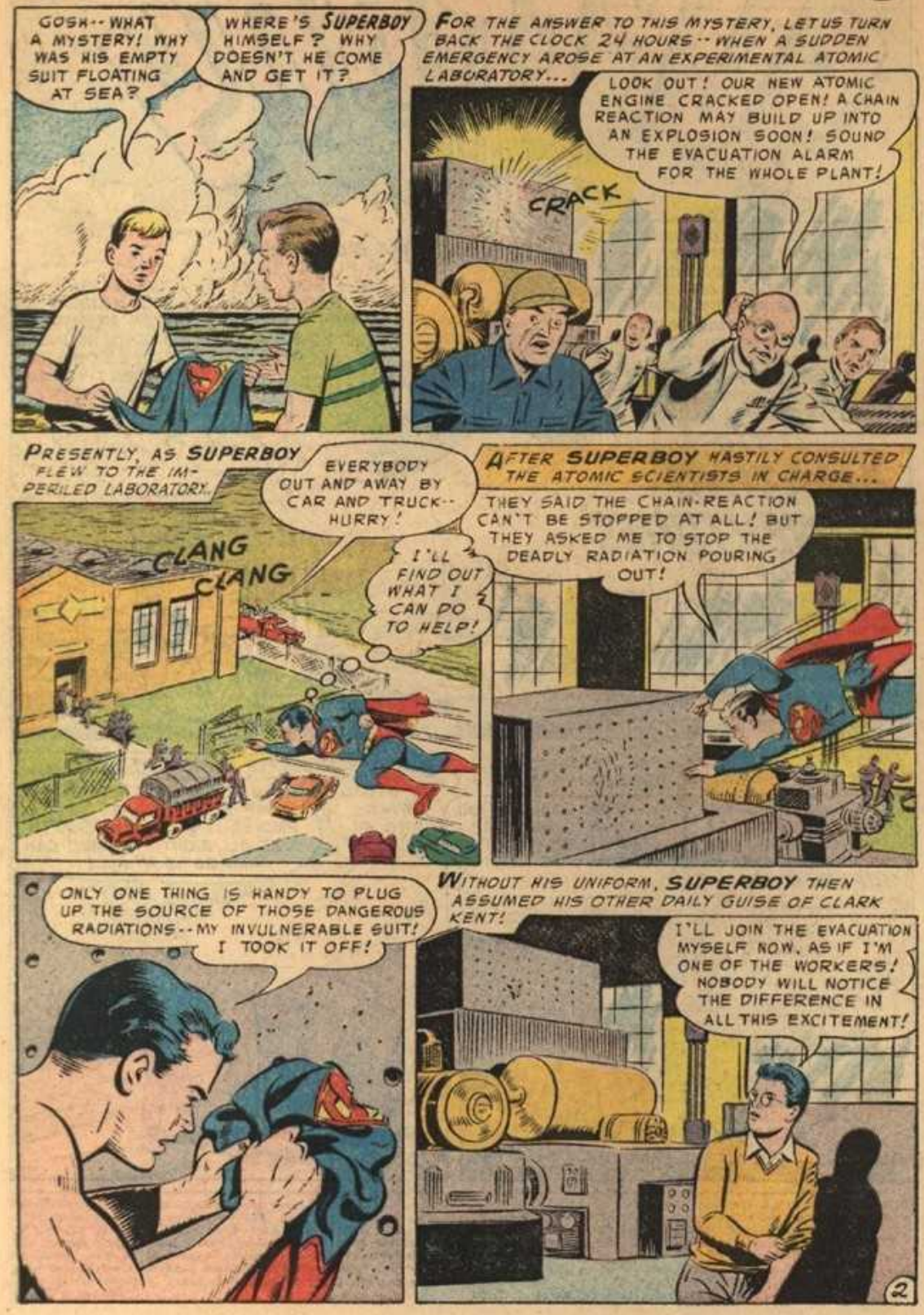
GOSH--WHAT A MYSTERY! WHY WAS HIS EMPTY SUIT FLOATING AT SEA?
WHERE'S SUPERBOY HIMSELF? WHY DOESN'T HE COME AND GET IT?
FOR THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY, LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK 24 HOURS--WHEN A SUDDEN EMERGENCY AROSE AT AN EXPERIMENTAL ATOMIC LABORATORY...
LOOK OUT! OUR NEW ATOMIC ENGINE CRACKED OPEN! A CHAIN REACTION MAY BUILD UP INTO AN EXPLOSION SOON! SOUND THE EVACUATION ALARM FOR THE WHOLE PLANT!
CRACK
PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY FLEW TO THE IMPERILED LABORATORY...
EVERYBODY OUT AND AWAY BY CAR AND TRUCK--HURRY!
CLANG CLANG
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT I CAN DO TO HELP!
AFTER SUPERBOY HASTILY CONSULTED THE ATOMIC SCIENTISTS IN CHARGE...
THEY SAID THE CHAIN-REACTION CAN'T BE STOPPED AT ALL! BUT THEY ASKED ME TO STOP THE DEADLY RADIATION POURING OUT!
ONLY ONE THING IS HANDY TO PLUG UP THE SOURCE OF THOSE DANGEROUS RADIATIONS--MY INVULNERABLE SUIT! I TOOK IT OFF!
WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM, SUPERBOY THEN ASSUMED HIS OTHER DAILY GUISE OF CLARK KENT!
I'LL JOIN THE EVACUATION MYSELF NOW, AS IF I'M ONE OF THE WORKERS! NOBODY WILL NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE IN ALL THIS EXCITEMENT!
2

BY NIGHTFALL, AS THE CARAVAN OF EVACUEES WATCHED SAFELY FROM MILES OFF...
KABOOM
THERE IT GOES--BUT NOT A LIFE LOST! WONDER HOW FAR AWAY MY SUIT WAS BLOWN? WELL, IT WON'T BE DAMAGED! I'LL SLIP AWAY AND SEARCH FOR IT NOW!
BUT CLARK KENT HAD NOT COUNTED ON THE RIGID SECURITY REGULATIONS WHICH GO WITH ALL ATOMIC WORK...
ATTENTION! ALL PERSONNEL MUST GO TO THE HOSPITAL NOW--IN CASE ANYONE RECEIVED AN OVERDOSE OF RADIATION!
I FEEL ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR! MAY I...ER... BE EXCUSED?
SORRY! NO EXCEPTIONS ALLOWED! WE CAN'T BREAK THE STRICT HEALTH REGULATIONS! EVERYONE MUST BE UNDER OBSERVATION TONIGHT AND ALL DAY TOMORROW!
IF THEY KNEW I WAS SUPERBOY, I'D BE RELEASED--BUT WITHOUT MY SUIT, I CAN'T MAKE THE CHANGE! I'M TRAPPED!
SOON, AT A HOSPITAL...
I'M STUCK HERE TONIGHT AND TOMORROW! MEANWHILE, MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT MY SUPERBOY UNIFORM WAS BLOWN OUT TO SEA BY THE EXPLOSION!
NOW WE KNOW HOW IT IS THAT, THE NEXT MORNING, SUPERBOY'S SUIT WAS BLOWN TO THE SEASHORE..
WHAT WILL THOSE BOYS DO WITH MY SUIT? I'D BETTER CHECK ON IT WITH TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING!
WELL, I GUESS WE'D BETTER BRING IT BACK TO THE SMALLVILLE POLICE AFTER WE FINISH FISHING!
BUT AS DARK CLOUDS GATHER...
GOSH--LIGHTNING STORM! AND NO PLACE TO TAKE SHELTER! WE'RE CAUGHT OUT IN THE OPEN!
3

THEY MAY BE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING! I'LL HAVE TO FLY AND RESCUE THEM NOW,-- EVEN IF IT MEANS RISKING THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY! WAIT!-- I THINK THE BOYS ARE SOLVING THEIR OWN PROBLEM-- WITH MY SUIT!
YES--THROUGH THE BOYS' OWN CLEVERNESS, SUPERBOY'S SUIT DOES HIS "RESCUE" JOB FOR HIM!
A DIRECT HIT BY LIGHTNING--BUT WE'RE PERFECTLY SAFE UNDER THIS "SUPERTENT"? HA, HA! IT STOPS LIGHTNING COLD!
KRACK
CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT IS RELIEVED--UNTIL THE STORM MOVES OUT TO SEA, AND...
WAVES OVERTURNED THAT FISHERMAN'S BOAT-- HE'LL DROWN! CAN MY SUIT SAVE HIM, TOO? I'LL HURL A SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM MESSAGE TO THE BOYS, WHO ARE SAFE NOW FROM THE STORM!
I COULDN'T RESIST PUTTING IT ON--LOOK, I'M SUPERBOY!
TAKE IT OFF! SUPERBOY CALLING! TIE UP THE EMPTY ARMS AND NECK OF MY SUIT AIRTIGHT! HURRY--A LIFE IS AT STAKE!
WITH PERFECT TIMING, AS THE BOYS QUICKLY COMPLY...
JUST BEFORE THE BOYS DRAW THE LAST CORD TIGHT, MY SUPER-BREATH WILL ARRIVE THERE, INFLATING IT!
WOW! IT FILLED UP LIKE A BALLOON!
WHOOSH
THE BOY OF STEEL'S SUPER-BREATH THEN BLOWS IT TO THE DROWNING MAN, ALONG WITH SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM INSTRUCTIONS...
THIS IS FROM SUPERBOY, SIR! CLIMB ABOARD AND USE IT LIKE A RUBBER RAFT, TO REACH SHORE! IT WILL BE UNSINKABLE!
GLUB
4

IT--IT'S A MIRACLE! EVEN WHEN SUPERBOY HIMSELF CAN'T SHOW UP, HE SAVES YOU WITH HIS SUIT! HE JUST NEVER FAILS!
AT THE HOSPITAL, CLARK'S SUPER-EARS BURN AT THE PRAISE--BUT HE IS ALSO PLEASED THAT HIS INVULNERABLE SUIT IS UNIQUELY PINCH-HITTING FOR HIM, DURING EACH EMERGENCY!
TWICE MY SUIT SAVED ME FROM FLYING AWAY AND EXPOSING MY IDENTITY HERE! WILL MY UNIFORM HAVE MORE... ER... "ADVENTURES"? HMM...SEEMS THE FISHERMAN IS PASSING IT ALONG LIKE A GOOD SAMARITAN, ON HIS WAY HOME...
LAND SAKES! EVEN THAT HEAVY CHAIN BROKE! WE CAN'T HAUL YOUR CAR OUT OF THE MUD, MISTER--UNLESS WE GET A REAL STRONG TOW ROPE!
HERE, TRY THIS! I GUARANTEE IT WON'T BREAK--NOT SUPERBOY'S SUIT!
SOON...
GOLLY! WHAT A "SUPER TOW ROPE"!
NOT A RIP! CRACKY--THIS SUIT WOULD LAST FOREVER ON MY SCARECROW... HMM...
OH, NO--NOT THAT NEXT!
BUT SUPERBOY'S SUIT IS SAVED FROM RIDICULE BY THE EAGER DRIVER OF THE RESCUED CAR...
MY WORD! THIS AMAZING MATERIAL IS JUST WHAT I NEED FOR AN EXPERIMENT WITH MY ROBOT! I'M PROFESSOR TODD, A SCIENTIST! PLEASE LET ME USE IT!
LATER, AS CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION FOLLOWS...
WHY IN THE WORLD DID HE PUT A MY SUIT ON THAT SMALL ROBOT? HARD STEEL NEEDS NO "PROTECTION"!
ATTENTION, NUMBER TWO! ENTER THE CAVE TO SOLVE ITS AMAZING MYSTERY!
VOICE CONTROL OF RO
5

GATHER A SAMPLE OF THAT UNKNOWN LAVA ACID! LUCKILY, SUPERBOY'S SUIT PROTECTS YOUR METAL FORM FROM BEING DISSOLVED!-- LIKE MY FIRST ROBOT!
EUREKA! NOW I CAN TAKE THIS SAMPLE TO MY LAB FOR SCIENTIFIC STUDY! THIS POWERFUL NEW UNDERGROUND ACID MAY BE USEFUL TO CIVILIZATION!
SCIENCE WAS AIDED THIS TIME -- GOOD! SO FAR MY SUIT IS DOING AS WELL AS I COULD! ER... MAYBE BETTER!??
AND THE STRANGE "ADVENTURES" OF SUPERBOY'S SUIT ARE NOT YET DONE, FOR LATER, IN SMALLVILLE...
SUPERBOY'S SUIT! PROFESSOR TODD DROPPED IT OFF HERE, ASKING US TO TURN IT OVER TO THE POLICE! HMM.. ABOUT MY SIZE!
HEY, SHORTY! DON'T YOU HEAR THE FIRE ALARM? COME ON!
CLANG CLANG
WAH WAHHH!
A CHILD TRAPPED IN THAT BURNING HOME! THIS TIME I'M FORCED TO LEAVE -- WAIT! WHO'S THAT COMING -- WEARING MY SUIT?
MY LITTLE BOY!
THE CHIEF NEVER LET ME DO RESCUE WORK BEFORE, BECAUSE I'M SO SMALL! BUT HERE'S MY BIG CHANCE -- WITH SUPERBOY'S SUIT PROTECTING ME FROM THE FLAMES!
THUS THE INDESTRUCTIBLE SUIT ONCE AGAIN PREVENTS TRAGEDY!
DON'T FEEL A THING! IT'S BETTER THAN ANY FIREPROOF SUIT EVER INVENTED! WRAPPED IN THE CAPE, IT'LL PROTECT THE CHILD FROM THE FLAMES AS I RUSH OUT!

BUT SUPERBOY'S SUIT HAS DONE AN EVEN GREATER THING FOR THE UNDERSIZED FIREMAN!
YOU'RE A HERO, SHORTY!
FIRST TIME I--I WAS EVER CALLED THAT! GOSH!
HE'LL BE PROUD OF HIS HEROISM FOR LIFE! AND ONLY MY SUIT--NOT I--COULD HAVE DONE THAT FOR HIM!
BUT AFTER SHORTY TAKES OFF THE SUIT, BACK AT THE STATION...
I'LL TURN THE SUIT OVER TO THE POLICE NOW!
I SAW THE WHOLE RESCUE! HE WASN'T BURNED--PROVING IT'S SUPERBOY'S GENUINE SUIT! BOY, CAN I USE IT!
AT HIS HIDEOUT, ONE "LEFTY" LLOYD HAS HIS OWN GREEDY IDEAS OF HOW TO USE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST SUIT!
I'M TOO BIG TO WEAR IT MYSELF--BUT IT'LL STILL PROTECT ME FROM COP BULLETS--LIKE A "SHIELD"! THEN FOR A BIG JOB! HA, HA!
OMIGOSH! I FINALLY RECOGNIZED HIM--"LEFTY" LLOYD, CRIMINAL! UNDOUBTEDLY, HE'LL USE IT FOR CRIME! BUT I CAN'T WARN THE POLICE TILL I KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING TO STRIKE!
LATER...
THAT GUARD CAN'T HIT ME--THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF MY SUPERBOY SHIELD! NOW HE WOULDN'T DARE SET OFF THE BURGLAR ALARM!
CLANG CLANG
BURGLAR ALARM
JEWEL MART
THE JEWEL MART, EH? MY LONG-RANGE X-RAY BEAM WILL FUSE THAT ELECTRIC SWITCH, SETTING OFF THE ALARM! SOME CRUISING SQUAD-CAR WILL HEAR IT SOON!
MEANWHILE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF "LEFTY" LLOYD BY SENDING MY SUPER-BREATH THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW! HE'S GOT A FIRM GRIP ON HIS "SHIELD," SO...
YIPES! I--I DIDN'T KNOW SUPERBOY'S SUIT COULD FLY BY ITSELF!
7

AS THE POLICE ARRIVE...

OHH! TRYING TO USE SUPERBOY'S SUIT FOR CRIME WAS THE WORST IDEA I EVER HAD!

RIGHT! I COULD ALLOW MY SUIT TO BE USED FOR GOOD DEEDS -- BUT NEVER FOR ANYTHING EVIL!

THAT EVENING, TO CLARK KENT'S RELIEF...

OBSERVATION TIME UP, FOLKS! YOU'RE ALL CLEAR OF RADIATION CONTAMINATION -- YOU CAN GO HOME NOW!

WHEW! THAT WAS TOUCH-AND-GO ALL DAY, MAKING MY EMPTY SUIT DO MY JOB!

AFTER RETRIEVING HIS COSTUME FROM THE SMALLVILLE POLICE STATION...

I USED SUPER-SPEED, SO NOBODY SAW IT WAS CLARK! WELL, AFTER BEING CONFINED IN BED ALL DAY, WOULD I LIKE SOME ACTION NOW!

BUT HOURS LATER...

OH GOLLY -- WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! NOT A THING POPPED UP! THIS IS ONE DAY WHEN I DIDN'T DO A SINGLE DEED MYSELF -- MY SUIT DID IT, ALL!

FINALLY, WHEN CLARK KENT RETIRES, AT HOME...

YAWNN! WHAT A BUSY DAY... BUSY!!? WHO AM I KIDDING? MY SUIT DID ALL THE WORK! BUT DON'T WORRY -- I'LL BE ON THE JOB IN PERSON TOMORROW, WHETHER I'M... ER... NEEDED OR NOT INSIDE MY SUIT!

THE END

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STATE FACTS

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COLORADO

ORIGIN OF ITS NAME: FROM A SPANISH WORD MEANING RED!

★ DENVER

MOTTO: NIL SINE NUMINE (NOTHING WITHOUT GOD)

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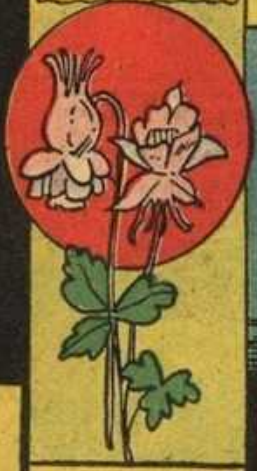
KNOWN AS THE CENTENNIAL STATE... OR SILVER STATE!



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ADVERTISEMENT

"WINGS" WINCHESTER STOPS A ROBBERY

GEE, WINGS, THAT MOVIE ENDED LATE

I JUST SAW A LIGHT IN THE JONES' HOUSE, WINGS

THEY'RE AWAY ON VACATION. IT COULD BE ROBBERS. WAIT HERE, WINNIE

OUR WINCHESTER SKATES WILL GET US HOME FAST

BOY, LOOK AT THAT YOUNGSTER GO!

SURE, IT'S WINGS WINCHESTER. SAY, HE WANTS US!

THANKS TO YOUR FAST SKATING, WINGS, WE GOT 'EM BOTH!

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AND THEY JUST LOOK TERRIFIC, TOO!

SUPER FAST!

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SEND IT NOW!

GET YOUR WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

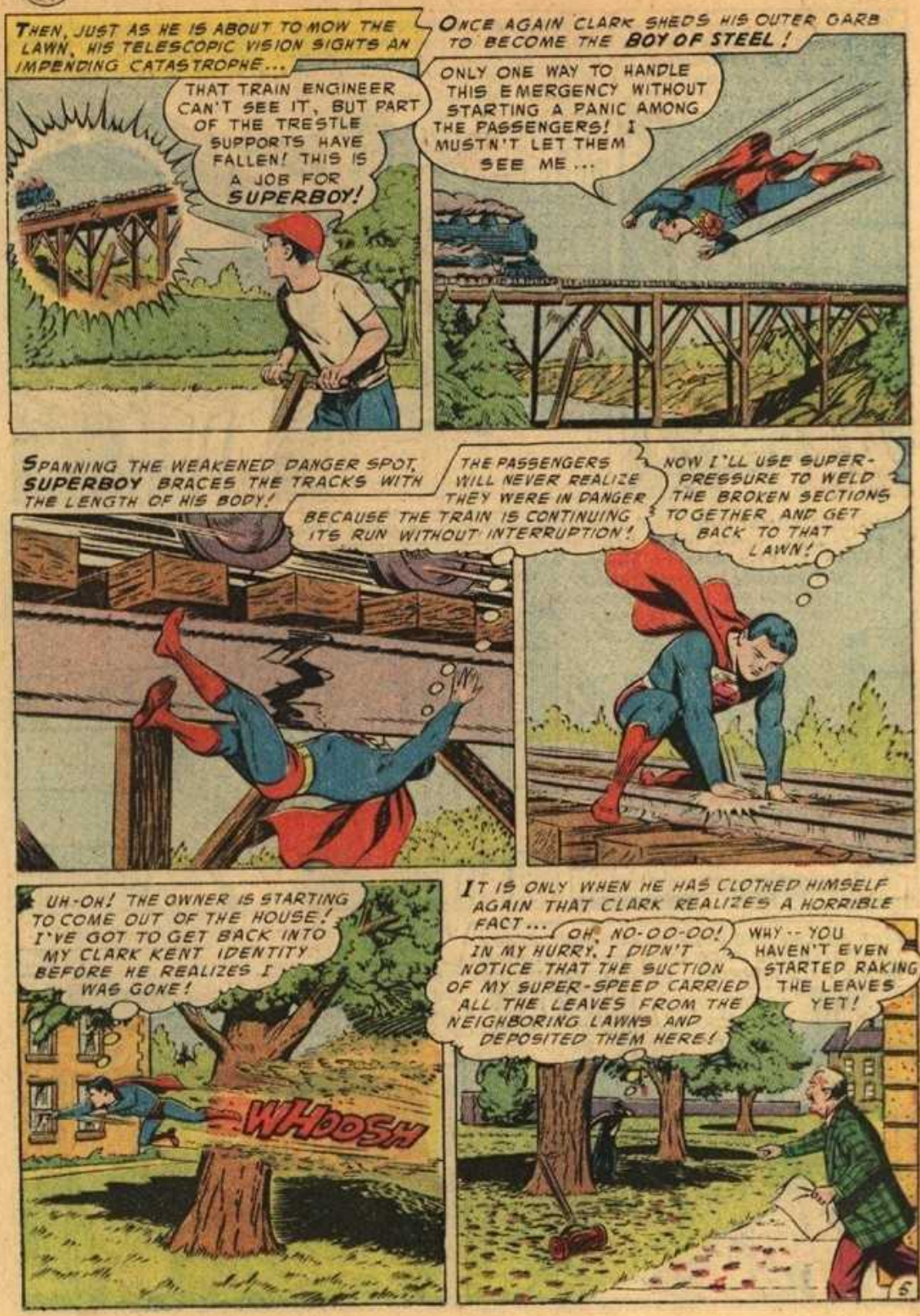
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WITH MY SUPER-SPEED, I COULD MOW THAT LAWN FOR YOU IN SECONDS, CLARK!
NO, SUPERBOY-- GO AWAY! I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP!
ANYONE WOULD THINK IT'S A WONDERFUL THING TO BE ABLE TO HAVE SUPERBOY'S AMAZING POWERS--BUT SOMETIMES THOSE SUPER-POWERS CAN BE COSTLY! EVEN CLARK KENT FINDS THAT OUT, AT A TIME WHEN HE IS IN URGENT NEED OF SOME PIN MONEY. IF YOU'RE WONDERING HOW SUPERBOY COULD BE A HINDRANCE TO CLARK, THEN JUST READ THE STORY OF...
THE JOBS SUPERBOY LOST

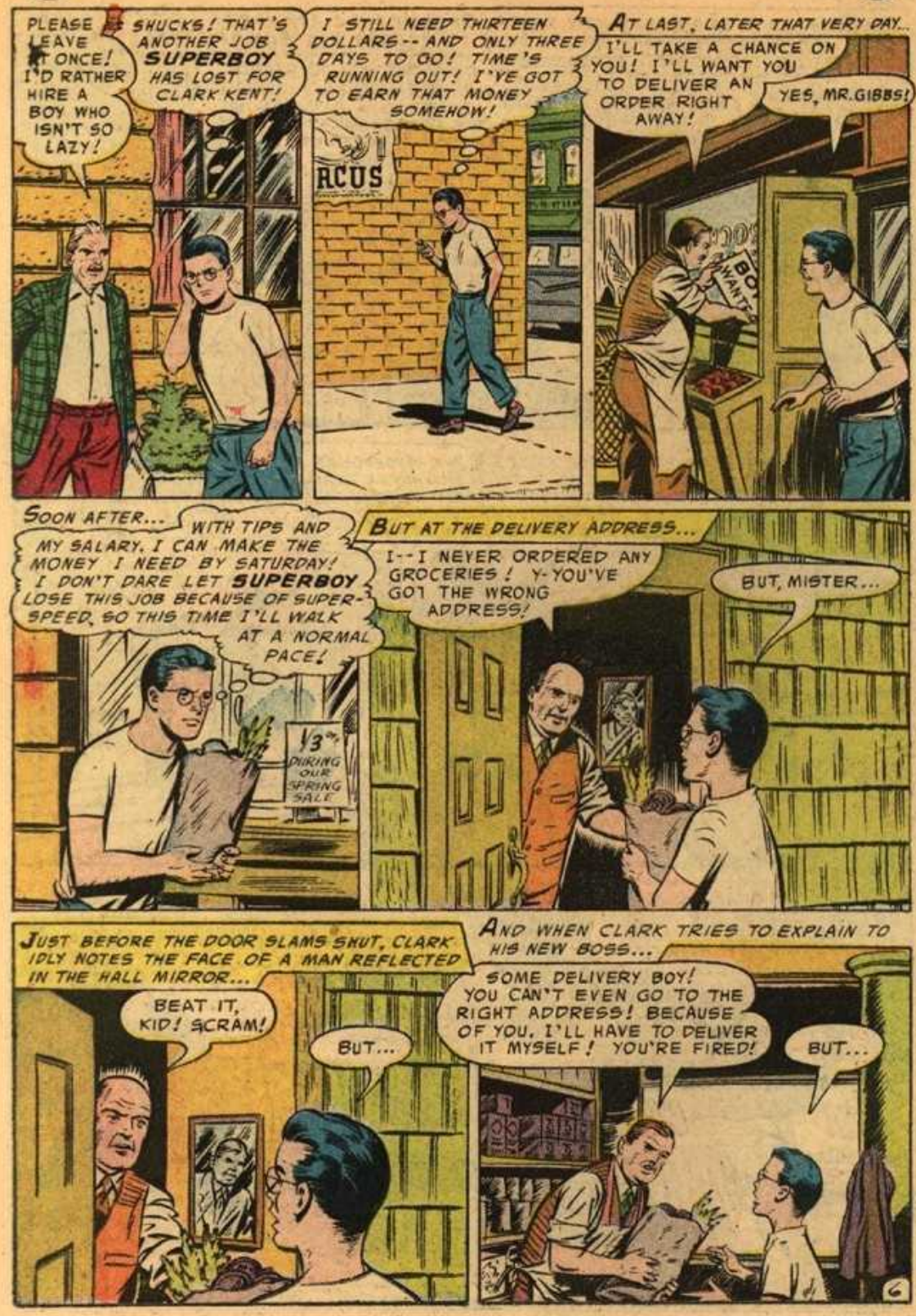
ONE MORNING IN SMALLVILLE, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT SECRETLY COUNTS HIS FUNDS...
ALL I'VE GOT IS FOUR DOLLARS--AND I NEED TWENTY-ONE DOLLARS MORE! AND I CAN'T ASK DAD FOR AN ADVANCE ON MY ALLOWANCE OR HE'D START QUESTIONING ME...
I'VE GOT TO HAVE THE REST OF THE MONEY BY SATURDAY--ONLY SIX DAYS FROM NOW! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET MYSELF A JOB AFTER SCHOOL AND HOPE MOM AND DAD DON'T FIND OUT!

THAT VERY AFTERNOON, CLARK GETS A TEMPORARY JOB...
FOUR CARS WASHED--AT FIFTY CENTS A CAR GIVES ME TWO DOLLARS MORE!
AUTO WASH
AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THERE IS A SHORTAGE OF ONE CADDY FOR THE DAY, CLARK FILLS IN AT THE GOLF COURSE...
I'LL MAKE ANOTHER THREE DOLLARS TODAY! THAT WILL GIVE ME NINE DOLLARS IN ALL! AND SO FAR MOM AND DAD DON'T SUSPECT A THING!
SWISH-H-H
NEXT MORNING, WHEN CLARK'S MOTHER GOES TO HIS ROOM TO AWAKEN HIM AS USUAL--SHE FINDS THE UNUSUAL!
WHY--CLARK'S GONE ALREADY! I WONDER WHY HE GOT UP SO EARLY?
WHY? CLARK HAS GOTTEN A JOB BEFORE SCHOOL--HANDLING A NEWSPAPER DELIVER ROUTE FOR A SICK FRIEND!
BY JUST WORKING ON THIS JOB FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK, I'LL EARN ALL THE MONEY I NEED!
NEWS
SUDDENLY, A VOICE COMES FROM THE CITY'S PUBLIC ADDRESS SPEAKER...
CALLING SUPERBOY! CALLING SUPERBOY!
THEY WOULDN'T PAGE ME UNLESS IT WAS SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY!
INSTANTLY, CLARK PEDALS FORWARD IN A FANTASTIC BURST OF SPEED, FLIPPING NEWSPAPERS...
I'M GOING TOO FAST FOR ANYONE TO SEE! I CAN COMPLETE MY DELIVERIES SO I CAN GO TO WORK AS SUPERBOY!

INSTANTS LATER, IN THE TOWN HALL...
SUPERBOY, WE JUST GOT WORD THAT A ONCE-DORMANT VOLCANO HAS STARTED ERUPTING NEAR ANOTHER CITY!
UNLESS YOU CAN STOP THE VOLCANO SOMEHOW THAT CITY IS DOOMED!
EXACTLY ONE MINUTE LATER, SUPERBOY REACHES THE DANGER AREA...
MUST DO SOMETHING TO PREVENT THAT VOLCANO FROM SPOUTING MOLTEN LAVA DOWN ON THAT CITY!
WITH THE STRENGTH OF A COLOSSUS, SUPERBOY UPROOTS A MOUNTAIN FROM A RANGE NEARBY...
THIS ONE HAS THE RIGHT SHAPE!
WITH ONE MIGHTY THRUST, SUPERBOY FORCES THE MOUNTAIN DOWN INTO THE MOUTH OF THE VOLCANO...
JUST LIKE A CORK! IT'LL KEEP THE VOLCANO PLUGGED UP TIGHT FOR CENTURIES!
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, SUPERBOY RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE IN HIS LESS COLORFUL IDENTITY... AND HIS NEW EMPLOYER...
KENT, NUMEROUS CUSTOMERS HAVE CALLED UP TO COMPLAIN THAT THE NEWSPAPERS YOU DELIVERED HAD SINGED EDGES! WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO DO WITH THEM--BUILD A FIRE?
UH-OH! IN MY HURRY TO ANSWER THE CALL FOR SUPERBOY, I TOSSED THE PAPERS AT SUCH SUPER-SPEED THAT THE AIR-FRICTION SINGED THEM!
YOU'D BETTER LOOK FOR ANOTHER JOB! YOU'RE THROUGH WORKING FOR ME!
FIRED! MY SUPERBOY JOB HAS MADE ME LOSE MY CLARK KENT JOB!
3

I COULD EASILY GET THE MONEY BY USING MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO MAKE A DIAMOND OUT OF COAL--OR FIND GOLD WITH MY X-RAY VISION--BUT IT IS NOT RIGHT FOR ME TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS FOR PERSONAL GAIN! I MUST EARN MONEY BY WORKING FOR IT!
NEXT DAY, AFTER SCHOOL CLARK GETS A JOB AT THE CIRCUS!
BIG CUSTOMERS--BUT SMALL PAY! STILL, IT'S ONE DOLLAR MORE ADDED TO THE NINE I HAVE ALREADY!
ON THE THIRD DAY, CLARK PICKS UP TWO MORE DOLLARS BY BERRY-PICKING...
BY TONIGHT I'LL ONLY HAVE ELEVEN DOLLARS--AND ONLY THREE DAYS LEFT! I'LL NEVER EARN ENOUGH MONEY AT THIS RATE!
ON THE FOURTH DAY...
I WANT THE LAWN RAKED AND THE LEAVES BURNED! THEN I WANT THE GRASS MOWED! I KNOW IT'S A BIG JOB, BUT I'LL PAY SIX DOLLARS IF IT'S DONE QUICKLY!
QUICKLY, EH? I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!
ONCE HE IS ALONE, CLARK FLASHES ABOUT AT EYE-BLURRING SPEED...
I'LL GET THIS JOB DONE FAST, JUST IN CASE I'M INTERRUPTED BY ANOTHER EMERGENCY CALL!
THE LAWN IS RAKED--NOW I'LL BURN UP THE LEAVES INTO A FINE ASH WITH THE CONCENTRATED HEAT OF X-RAY VISION!
4


THEN, JUST AS HE IS ABOUT TO MOW THE LAWN, HIS TELESCOPIC VISION SIGHTS AN IMPENDING CATASTROPHE...
THAT TRAIN ENGINEER CAN'T SEE IT, BUT PART OF THE TRESTLE SUPPORTS HAVE FALLEN! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!
ONCE AGAIN CLARK SHEDS HIS OUTER GARB TO BECOME THE BOY OF STEEL!
ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE THIS EMERGENCY WITHOUT STARTING A PANIC AMONG THE PASSENGERS! I MUSTN'T LET THEM SEE ME...
SPANNING THE WEAKENED DANGER SPOT, SUPERBOY BRACES THE TRACKS WITH THE LENGTH OF HIS BODY!
THE PASSENGERS WILL NEVER REALIZE THEY WERE IN DANGER BECAUSE THE TRAIN IS CONTINUING ITS RUN WITHOUT INTERRUPTION!
NOW I'LL USE SUPER-PRESSURE TO WELD THE BROKEN SECTIONS TOGETHER AND GET BACK TO THAT LAWN!
UH-OH! THE OWNER IS STARTING TO COME OUT OF THE HOUSE! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK INTO MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY BEFORE HE REALIZES I WAS GONE!
WHOOSH
IT IS ONLY WHEN HE HAS CLOTHED HIMSELF AGAIN THAT CLARK REALIZES A HORRIBLE FACT...
OH, NO-OO-OO! IN MY HURRY, I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT THE SUCTION OF MY SUPER-SPEED CARRIED ALL THE LEAVES FROM THE NEIGHBORING LAWNS AND DEPOSITED THEM HERE!
WHY -- YOU HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED RAKING THE LEAVES YET!

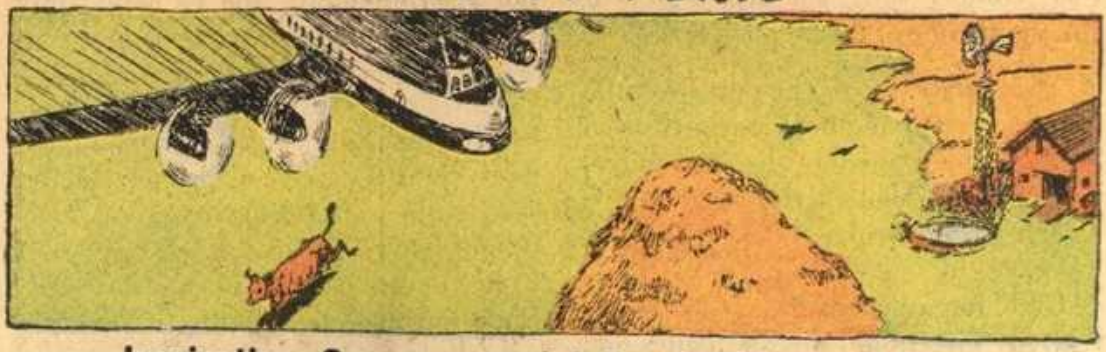

PLEASE LEAVE AT ONCE! I'D RATHER HIRE A BOY WHO ISN'T SO LAZY!
SHUCKS! THAT'S ANOTHER JOB SUPERBOY HAS LOST FOR CLARK KENT!
I STILL NEED THIRTEEN DOLLARS -- AND ONLY THREE DAYS TO GO! TIME'S RUNNING OUT! I'VE GOT TO EARN THAT MONEY SOMEHOW!
RCUS
AT LAST, LATER THAT VERY DAY...
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON YOU! I'LL WANT YOU TO DELIVER AN ORDER RIGHT AWAY!
YES, MR. GIBBS!
SOON AFTER...
WITH TIPS AND MY SALARY, I CAN MAKE THE MONEY I NEED BY SATURDAY! I DON'T DARE LET SUPERBOY LOSE THIS JOB BECAUSE OF SUPER-SPEED, SO THIS TIME I'LL WALK AT A NORMAL PACE!
1/3 OFF DURING OUR SPRING SALE
BUT AT THE DELIVERY ADDRESS...
I--I NEVER ORDERED ANY GROCERIES! Y-YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG ADDRESS!
BUT, MISTER...
JUST BEFORE THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT, CLARK IDLY NOTES THE FACE OF A MAN REFLECTED IN THE HALL MIRROR...
BEAT IT, KID! SCRAM!
BUT...
AND WHEN CLARK TRIES TO EXPLAIN TO HIS NEW BOSS...
SOME DELIVERY BOY! YOU CAN'T EVEN GO TO THE RIGHT ADDRESS! BECAUSE OF YOU, I'LL HAVE TO DELIVER IT MYSELF! YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT...
6

WITHOUT REVEALING HIMSELF, CLARK TRAILS HIS EX-BOSS...
I DID GO TO THE RIGHT ADDRESS! I WONDER WHY THAT MAN REFUSED THE PACKAGE BEFORE?
IT IS THEN THAT CLARK REMEMBERS THE FACE REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR...
THAT FACE--I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE! NOW I REMEMBER--IT WAS ON AN F.B.I. WANTED POSTER! THE OWNER OF THAT HOUSE IS LETTING THE CRIMINAL USE IT AS A HIDEOUT!
WHY'D YOU COME BACK WITH THE ORDER, MISTER? WHY?
I--I--
ERNIE, YOU FOOL! I TRIED TO KEEP THAT DELIVERY KID AWAY FROM HERE SO HE WOULDN'T SPOT YOU! WHY'D YOU HAVE TO SHOW YOURSELF NOW?
SUDDENLY, A COLORFUL FIGURE FLASHES FORWARD...
SUPERBOY!
AWK! HE'S CATCHING THE SLUGS IN HIS BARE HANDS!
BANG BANG
EFFORTLESSLY, SUPERBOY COMPRESSES THE STEEL SLUGS INTO A METAL BALL AND FROM IT STRETCHES A STEEL THREAD...
THE STEEL THREAD BECOMES A STEEL LASSO WHICH SUPERBOY EASILY FLIPS ABOUT THE PANICKING CRIMINALS!
MR. GIBBS, I SUGGEST YOU CALL THE POLICE!
HUH? SURE THING, SUPERBOY, RIGHT AWAY!
7

SUPERBOY, HOW COME YOU HAPPENED TO BE AROUND AT THE RIGHT TIME?
OH... ER... CLARK KENT WAS SUSPICIOUS AND FOLLOWED YOU! WHEN HE SAW WHAT HAPPENED, HE CALLED ON ME!
AND THAT'S NO LIE!
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, GIBBS GETS ANOTHER SURPRISE...
THERE WAS A $50 REWARD FOR THAT CROOK, AND SINCE SUPERBOY WON'T CLAIM IT, YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE IT!
$50! BY RIGHTS IT'S NOT ALL MINE! IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT YOUNGSTER, I'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN IT!
AND SO, IT IS A VERY APOLOGETIC MAN WHO SPEAKS TO RE-HIRED CLARK KENT...
I'VE DIVIDED THE REWARD.. A $20 CHARITY DONATION IN SUPERBOY'S NAME-- AND $15 APIECE FOR YOU AND ME!
$15! THAT'S ALL I NEED! SUPERBOY FINALLY MADE UP FOR THE TWO JOBS HE COST CLARK KENT!
AND SOMETIME LATER...
MR. ROGERS, HAVE YOU GOT THAT READY FOR ME? I CAN PAY FOR IT NOW!
IT'S ALL READY AND WAITING, CLARK!
THAT SATURDAY, THE REASON FOR CLARK'S DESPERATE NEED FOR MONEY IS FINALLY REVEALED AS HIS FOSTER PARENTS UNCOVER A SURPRISE PACKAGE...
FOR YOUR SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY!
OH, CLARK--IT--IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
CLARK, YOU MUST HAVE GONE TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO EARN THE MONEY TO BUY THAT!
OH, IT WAS NO TROUBLE--NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
THE END.

PEG
I'D LIKE TO HAVE THIS CHECK CASHED!
TELLER
YES, MISS. PLEASE ENDORSE IT!
BUT MY FATHER GAVE IT TO ME!
THAT DOESN'T MATTER. SIGN IT ON THE BACK, PLEASE, AND YOUR FATHER WILL KNOW WE PAID IT TO YOU!
AND..
W-WHAT'S THIS?
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU SAID YOU WANT MY FATHER TO KNOW YOU PAID ME, DIDN'T YOU?
Dear Dad- The bank paid me! Peg
END

RIDES OF PERIL



Inspiration, Courage—and A Touch of Luck—Enabled These Men to Save Their Passengers' Lives

NOT long ago, the pilot of an airliner, a few hours after his take-off from Tulsa, stared at his fuel gauge—and gulped. His tanks were almost empty! He had to get his passengers back safely to the airfield.

But no sooner had he turned around than he heard the warning coughs of his craft. He'd never make it back, he realized with a sinking heart.

Far below he could see the familiar outline of a large city. Gritting his teeth, he nosed his giant plane toward the wide open spaces beyond, and radioed his approximate position to the nearest airfield.

Minutes later, the great engines sputtered—then fell silent. The plane was now gliding, racing earthward at enormous speed.

The pilot worked the controls deliberately. Far below, ranch houses and barns sped past. Beyond, there was plenty of landing area; but the plane was moving too fast for a landing. And beyond that were deadly obstructions.

The pilot wracked his brain for a way to slow down his speeding plane. Then he spotted it—a clump of trees just ahead.

Dipping sharply, he headed straight for the top-heavy foliage. And while observers below crossed their fingers and held their breath, the big plane sheared off the tips of the trees. The plane shuddered, but it slowed considerably.

Banking, the pilot nosed downward, and now headed for a high mound of new-mown hay. Seconds later, the plane reduced the mound to flying stalks, and touching ground 150 yards beyond, soon came to a dead stop.

This hair-raising ride recalled to newspaper reporters other spectacular stops made by men in behalf of passengers whose safety was entrusted to them.

Years before, the captain of a ferryboat that had gone out of control paced his bridge as other river craft barely averted colliding with it.

It seemed only a matter of time before the runaway ferryboat would ei-

ther collide with another vessel or smash into one of the piers.

Then, glancing off the port bow, the captain spotted another ferryboat, traveling in approximately the same direction. He also spotted the other craft's captain on the bridge.

Grabbing a pair of flags, the captain relayed directions to his colleague. Soon, the second ferryboat placed itself directly in front of the run-away. Then, it gradually slowed down until the run-away caught up with it. The moment contact was made, the rescue boat threw its engines in reverse, thus slowing down the run-away to almost a complete stop.

Minutes later, tugboats surrounded the run-away and tugged it safely to port.

Both of these stories made headlines. But one of the most hair-raising of all rides passed unnoticed, and for the hero who saved the lives of nine passengers, it was just another day's work.

This incident took place on the 8,000-foot climb from Colorado Springs to Pike's Peak. Oddly enough, the climb by passenger auto is the easy part of the job. Pike's Peak is a little over 14,000 feet above sea level. Throw a stone off the peak and it will fall a mile and a half.

Not long ago, a driver, checking his limousine minutes before the downhill ride, noticed that the entire exhaust system, including the muffler, had somehow worked itself loose, and was being held up by a single wire. It was not a serious fault, and he confidently began his return trip with his nine passengers.

The first four miles to a comparatively level area were made on schedule. But as the car, riding in second gear, dipped down toward the 1,500-foot drop, the driver tried to slow down the car even more by slipping it into low gear.

But his foot went right down to the floor! He grabbed the hand brake. It swung loosely. No brakes and the car began picking up speed! At the speed the limousine was now traveling, it was bound to sweep over the edge at the next hairpin curve!

What to do? A glance into the rear-view mirror told the driver that his passengers were suspicious that something had gone wrong!

Seconds more and the vehicle would meet its first hairpin curve head-on!

And then the driver remembered something—the loose muffler! Spotting a boulder down the road, he gave a sudden turn. The vehicle piled on top of the boulder. His passengers gasped as they heard the sound of the muffler being torn loose.

But, at the same time, they felt the speed of the car slacken. The boulder, wedged between the car's axle and the road, was throwing off sparks like mad. But it braked the car enough for the driver to veer into the soft shoulder—and a complete stop!

—Jack Miller

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

WHAT IF YOU SAW CLARK KENT SUDDENLY DISPLAYING SUPER-POWERS? HOW WOULD YOU REACT IF THE "WEAKEST" BOY IN SMALLVILLE BEGAN PERFORMING HERCULEAN FEATS BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES? YOU'D BE QUITE ALARMED, WOULDN'T YOU, SINCE HE'D BE OPENLY EXPOSING HIS SECRET **SUPERBOY** IDENTITY. YET THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE **BOY OF STEEL** IS CLEVERLY TRAPPED INTO TAKING OVER THE ROLE OF...

CLARK KENT, STRONGMAN

HA, HA... THIS IS THE FUNNIEST ACT YET--CLARK KENT IMITATING **SUPERBOY**, BY BENDING THAT "STEEL" BAR MADE OF TIN!

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT CLARK COULD BEND IT EVEN IF IT **WERE** STEEL--BECAUSE **CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!**

FEATS OF STRENGTH

AT **SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL**, ONE DAY, EXCITEMENT FILLS THE **DRAMATICS CLUB** AS...

STUDENTS, OUR ANNUAL VARIETY VAUDEVILLE SHOW IS SCHEDULED FOR NEXT WEEK--AND AS USUAL, FAVORING NO ONE, THOSE SLIPS YOU DRAW WILL ASSIGN YOUR VARIOUS ROLES!

OH BOY! I'M TO BE A CLOWN!

A TAP DANCE FOR ME!

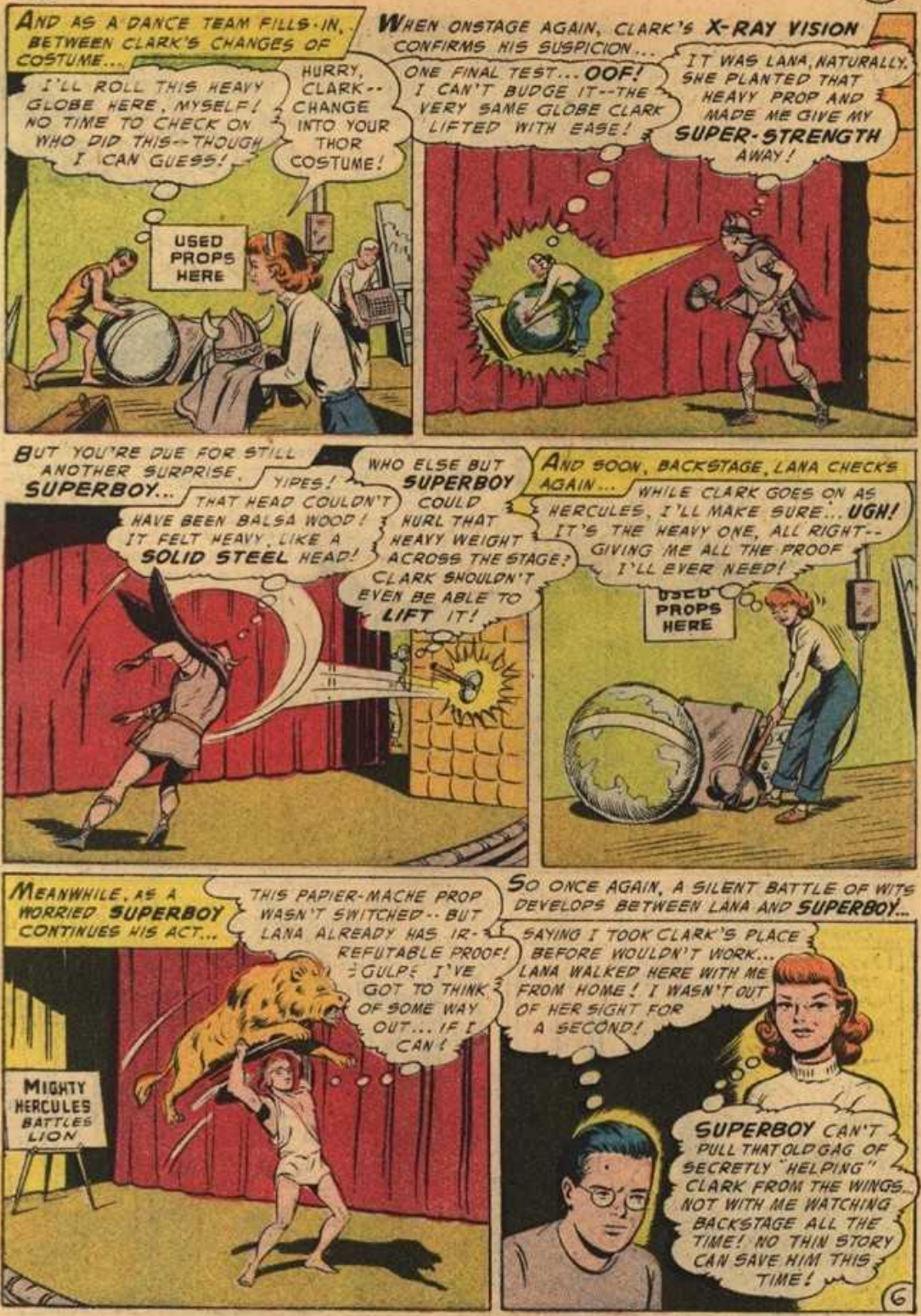
AN ACROBATIC ACT! WOW!

BUT NOT EVERYONE CAN HAVE GLAMOROUS ROLES IN THE SPOTLIGHT, AS LANA LANG FINDS OUT...
OH DEAR... I'M ONLY THE PROP GIRL! WELL, I GUESS SOMEBODY HAS TO WORK BACK-STAGE!
IN CHARGE OF PROPS BACK-STAGE
BUT TRULY IRONIC IS THE ROLE THAT MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT DRAWS...
JEEPERS! I'M TO PERFORM FEATS OF LEGENDARY STRONGMEN--AND SUPERBOY! TH-THAT MEANS... I'LL BE PLAYING MYSELF!
FEATS OF STRENGTH ATLAS, THOR HERCULES AND SUPERBOY
SINCE HE HAS ALWAYS POSED AS THE MOST UN-ATHLETIC BOY IN SCHOOL, CLARK'S ASSIGNMENT DRAWS QUITE A BIT OF AMUSEMENT...
HA, HA... SOME SUPERBOY HE'LL MAKE!
I DON'T MIND THE RIBBING... ALL I'M WORRIED ABOUT IS ENDANGERING MY SECRET IDENTITY! WELL--SINCE NOBODY CAN REFUSE HIS PART, I'LL JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
LATER, AS LANA AND CLARK LOOK OVER THE STAGE PROPS...
DON'T WORRY, CLARK--YOUR PROPS ARE LIGHT AS A FEATHER!
GOOD... THAT WAY, THERE'S NO RISK OF GIVING AWAY MY SUPER-POWERS!
NOT BAD... THIS HAMMER IS MADE OF LIGHT BALSA WOOD--AND THIS COSTUME IS A PERFECT IMITATION OF MY REAL, INDESTRUCTIBLE ONE!
I'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED HE WAS SUPERBOY, AND HE'S ALWAYS PROVEN ME WRONG! I WON'T BE SO FOOLISH ANY-MORE!
BUT SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO AROUSE LANA'S SUS-PICIONS ONCE AGAIN, AS SUDDENLY...
GREAT SCOTT! MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS A BAD FIRE IN THE CHEMISTRY LAB! HOW CAN I SLIP AWAY FROM LANA? WAIT--I'LL PRETEND I WAS PRACTICING A THROW WITH THOR'S HAMMER...
HELP!
2

GOSH! THAT YELL... ER... STARTLED ME SO I--UH--THREW THE HAMMER WILDLY! I'LL HAVE TO GO FIND IT OUTSIDE!
HMM... CAN CLARK BE SUPERBOY AFTER ALL, USING THAT POOR EXCUSE TO RUSH TO THE RESCUE?
HELP! FIRE!
MOMENTS LATER, BEHIND SOME CONCEALING SHRUBBERY OUTSIDE...
BEFORE LANA GETS HERE, I'LL BE GONE AT SUPER-SPEED!
SHORTLY, IN THE CHEMISTRY CLASS...
BACK, EVERYONE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
SUPERBOY! AND LOOK... WITH ONE PUFF OF SUPER-BREATH, HE BLEW OUT THE SPREADING FLAMES!
WHOOSH!
BUT NOTHING CAN QUENCH THOSE FIERCE BURNING CHEMICALS -- NOT EVEN WATER!
THEN I'LL CHOKE OFF ALL OXYGEN WITH MY INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE!
THEN, UPON RESUMING HIS EVERYDAY IDENTITY...
NOW LANA WILL SEE ME COMING BACK WITH THE HAMMER I "CLUMSILY" THREW OUT HERE!
AND BACK IN THE AUDITORIUM...
I HAD TO... ER... SEARCH A BIT AMONG THE SHRUBBERY FOR IT! BY THE WAY, DID SUPERBOY PUT OUT THAT FIRE?
AS IF HE DIDN'T KNOW! THAT WAS ALL TOO "CONVENIENT," CLARK VANISHING WHEN SUPERBOY APPEARED! BUT I WANT POSITIVE PROOF THIS TIME -- NOT MERE SUSPICION!

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, DURING REHEARSALS IT IS HER JOB AS PROP GIRL THAT SUDDENLY GIVES LANA HER BIG INSPIRATION...
I HAVE IT! THESE PROPS WILL EXPOSE CLARK AS SUPERBOY WITHOUT FAIL! AS PROP GIRL, I HAVE FULL CHARGE OF THEM ON OPENING NIGHT--SO FIRST, I'LL GET THE EXACT MEASUREMENTS OF THIS CORK GLOBE AND BALSA WOOD HAMMER!
LATER, SHE PAYS A VISIT TO A NEARBY MACHINE SHOP...
SURE, MISS--WE CAN MAKE AN IMITATION GLOBE OUT OF SHEET IRON--AND A STEEL HAMMER! IS TOMORROW AFTERNOON OKAY?
PERFECT! PLEASE HAVE THEM DELIVERED TO THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM! I'LL BE WAITING THERE!
TOOL CRIB
AND UPON DELIVERY THE FOLLOWING DAY, WITH ALL REHEARSALS OVER...
PUT THE NEW PROPS THERE, READY FOR CURTAIN TIME TONIGHT! THEN TAKE THE OTHER TWO LIGHT PROPS TO THE STORAGE ROOM! ALL CLEAR?
I--I GUESS SO, MISS!
WHILE HE'S DOING THAT, I'LL WATCH TO SEE THAT NOBODY ELSE STUMBLES ON THIS! NO ONE WILL KNOW I SWITCHED HEAVY PROPS FOR THE LIGHT ONES... LEAST OF ALL MR. CLARK SUPERBOY KENT!
THAT NIGHT, THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE VARIETY VAUDEVILLE SHOW...
WE GIVE YOU--THE CLOWN WHO CAN'T FALL!
AMAZING! HOW CAN HE LEAN 'WAY OVER LIKE THAT?
THE SECRET IS SIMPLE BUT CLEVER...
MY MAGNETIZED SHOES ARE HELD FAST TO THAT FLAT IRON PLATE, WHICH NO ONE CAN SEE! WITH THE CURRENT ON, THE PLATE IS A POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET!

AS THE CURTAIN RINGS DOWN ON EACH ACT, LANA BUSILY HANDLES THE PROPS...
PUT THAT MAGNETIC PLATE THERE OUT OF THE WAY, FREDDY! THE JUNIOR JIVE BAND IS ON NEXT!
USED PROPS HERE
BLURP! BLURP!
HA, HA... BUBBLES FROM THAT TUBE! GREAT SHOW!
THE COLORFUL JUVENILE CAPERS CONTINUE...
2 PLUS 2 IS... UH... 22!
WHAT A LITTLE DUMMY!
HA, HA, HA... THAT'S THE BEST GAG YET! THE BOY IS REALLY SITTING ON A DUMMY'S LAP!
FINALLY, THERE ARRIVES THE ACT THAT LANA EAGERLY AWAITS...
HERE GOES MY ATLAS ACT, LANA--LIFTING THAT CORK GLOBE!
HE THINKS! IT'S HEAVY SHEET-IRON NOW--NOT CORK! AND IF CLARK IS REALLY SUPERBOY, HE'LL LIFT IT WITHOUT BLINKING AN EYELASH!
ALL THINGS BEING "LIGHT" TO CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT, HE IS TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE AS...
HEY--THIS THING'S HEAVY AS IRON! BUT I WHISKED IT UP BEFORE NOTICING... IT'S TOO LATE TO PUT IT DOWN NOW!
FEATS OF STRENGTH ATLAS
BESIDES, THE SHOW MUST GO ON! BUT--BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ORIGINAL CORK PROP?
GOODNESS! HE LIFTED IT! THAT PROVES HE'S SUPERBOY--ALMOST! ONE MORE TEST, LATER, AND I'LL BE SURE!
FEATS OF STRENGTH ATLAS
5


AND AS A DANCE TEAM FILLS IN, BETWEEN CLARK'S CHANGES OF COSTUME...
I'LL ROLL THIS HEAVY GLOBE HERE, MYSELF! NO TIME TO CHECK ON WHO DID THIS--THOUGH I CAN GUESS!
HURRY, CLARK--CHANGE INTO YOUR THOR COSTUME!
USED PROPS HERE
WHEN ONSTAGE AGAIN, CLARK'S X-RAY VISION CONFIRMS HIS SUSPICION...
ONE FINAL TEST... OOF! I CAN'T BUDGE IT--THE VERY SAME GLOBE CLARK LIFTED WITH EASE!
IT WAS LANA, NATURALLY. SHE PLANTED THAT HEAVY PROP AND MADE ME GIVE MY SUPER-STRENGTH AWAY!
BUT YOU'RE DUE FOR STILL ANOTHER SURPRISE, SUPERBOY...
YIPES! THAT HEAD COULDN'T HAVE BEEN BALSA WOOD! IT FELT HEAVY, LIKE A SOLID STEEL HEAD!
WHO ELSE BUT SUPERBOY COULD HURL THAT HEAVY WEIGHT ACROSS THE STAGE? CLARK SHOULDN'T EVEN BE ABLE TO LIFT IT!
AND SOON, BACKSTAGE, LANA CHECKS AGAIN...
WHILE CLARK GOES ON AS HERCULES, I'LL MAKE SURE... UGH! IT'S THE HEAVY ONE, ALL RIGHT--GIVING ME ALL THE PROOF I'LL EVER NEED!
USED PROPS HERE
MEANWHILE, AS A WORRIED SUPERBOY CONTINUES HIS ACT...
THIS PAPIER-MACHE PROP WASN'T SWITCHED--BUT LANA ALREADY HAS IRREFUTABLE PROOF! GULP! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY OUT... IF I CAN!
MIGHTY HERCULES BATTLES LION
SO ONCE AGAIN, A SILENT BATTLE OF WITS DEVELOPS BETWEEN LANA AND SUPERBOY...
SAYING I TOOK CLARK'S PLACE BEFORE WOULDN'T WORK... LANA WALKED HERE WITH ME FROM HOME! I WASN'T OUT OF HER SIGHT FOR A SECOND!
SUPERBOY CAN'T PULL THAT OLD GAG OF SECRETLY "HELPING" CLARK FROM THE WINGS... NOT WITH ME WATCHING BACKSTAGE ALL THE TIME! NO THIN STORY CAN SAVE HIM THIS TIME!

AND AS THE IRONIC FINALE ARRIVES...
HA, HA... CLARK KENT, OF ALL PEOPLE, PLAYING SUPERBOY! THAT FAKE BRICK WALL IS ONLY PAPER!
EVERYBODY'S LAUGHING AT THIS FARCE--BUT THE WRONG WAY!
RIP
ONLY LANA'S GOT THE REAL LAUGH ON ME... SHE KNOWS THE TRUTH!
CLARK COULD JUST AS EASILY BEND A REAL STEEL BAR, INSTEAD OF THAT SOFT TIN PROP!
BUT AT LAST, SUPER-WITS COME TO THE BOY OF STEEL'S RESCUE...
SAY... I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT ABOUT THOSE FIRST TWO PROPS LANA SWITCHED! WITH THE SHOW OVER NOW, I CAN SLIP AWAY DURING CURTAIN CALLS, AND MAYBE SOLVE THIS WHOLE PROBLEM!
WHAT IS SUPERBOY PLANNING, WHILE EVERYBODY IS OUT TAKING CURTAIN CALLS?..
LANA HID THESE ORIGINAL LIGHT PROPS HERE... NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SWITCH THEM FOR THE HEAVY ONES!
PROP STORAGE ROOM
WITHIN SECONDS...
THERE! I WHISKED THE HEAVY PROPS TO THE STOREROOM, WHERE LANA WILL FIND THEM LATER! THE LIGHT PROPS ARE HERE--AS IF THEY ALWAYS WERE! NOW TO TURN ON THAT MAGNETIC PLATE...
USED PROPS HERE
AFTER THE FINAL CURTAIN CALL, AS LANA TRIUMPHANTLY CONFRONTS CLARK...
I PLAYED A TRICK ON YOU, PROVING YOU'RE SUPERBOY! BEFORE YOU DID ATLAS AND THOR, I REPLACED THOSE TWO LIGHT PROPS WITH HEAVY ONES!
WHY--WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LANA?
USED PROPS HERE

STOP ACTING SURPRISED! I SAW YOU LIFT THEM BOTH WITH EASE--YET I COULDN'T BUDGE THEM! YOU GAVE YOURSELF AWAY!
I--I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND, LANA! THEY WERE LIKE FEATHERS BEFORE--AND STILL ARE, NO DOUBT!
YOU CAN'T SLIP OUT OF IT, SUPERBOY! SEE? THE HAMMER'S STILL HEAVY!
WHY, HOW STRANGE THAT I COULD LIFT THEM--UNLESS... WAIT! NOW I SEE! I'LL TURN OFF THIS MAGNETIC SWITCH, THEN TRY AGAIN!
OH, MY GOODNESS! NOW--NOW THEY'RE SUDDENLY LIGHT!
SEE WHAT HAPPENED, LANA? BOTH PROPS WERE RESTING ON THAT PLATE, WITH ITS MAGNETISM ACCIDENTALLY LEFT ON ALL THIS TIME! ONLY POWERFUL MAGNETISM MADE THEM "HEAVY"!
AND BOTH PROPS HAVE IRON PARTS... AN IRON STRIP HOLDING THE GLOBE HALVES TOGETHER--IRON WIRE BINDING THOR'S HAMMER! GET IT?... THE MAGNETIC PLATE'S STRONG PULL MADE THEM SEEM HEAVY HERE!
MAGNET SWITCH BOX
AFTER ALL, ANYONE COULD LIFT SUCH LIGHT PROPS, WITHOUT MAGNETISM!
OH... NOW I REMEMBER HOW CONFUSED THE DELIVERY MAN SEEMED! BY MISTAKE, HE MUST HAVE PUT THE HEAVY PROPS IN THE STORE-ROOM, RUINING MY WHOLE PLAN FROM THE START!
AND SO, WHEN CLARK NEXT MEETS LANA IN CLASS, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
I'LL WRITE THIS "LESSON" 100 TIMES! DON'T LAUGH, CLARK!
LAUGH? AFTER EACH BATTLE OF WITS WITH HER, WINNING BY AN EYELASH, ALL I CAN SAY IS... WHEW!
Clark Kent is not Superboy! Clark Kent is not
THE END

VARSITY VIC
H'LO, MISTER. CATCH ANY FISH?
HENRY BOLTINOFF
NO, SON!
BEEN HERE LONG?
ONLY ABOUT HALF AN HOUR!
YOU'RE NOT DOING SO BAD. ANOTHER MAN FISHED HERE FOR TWO WEEKS AND HE DIDN'T CATCH ANYTHING EITHER!
END